Numb. 10

The Engliſh LUCIAN:

OR,

Weekly Diſcoveries

OF THE

Witty Intrigues, Comical Paſſages, and Remarkable Tranſactions in *Town* and *Country*: Being Reflections on the *Vices* and *Vanities* of the *Times*.

From Monday *March* the 7th, to that day Sennit.

St. John's *Square*, March 8.

TWO Young Gentlemen, that lately came from *Briſtol*, took a Lodging in this Place, where they had not been long, ere they were both paſſionately in Love, one with the Landlady, the other with a Maiden Gentlewoman, a Lodger in the ſame Houſe, to whom Nature has been ſo bountiful, that they had Charmes ſufficient to have mov'd a *Stoick*. The *Enamourettos*, being true Friends, gave each other an Accout of their Paſſion, and promiſed mutual aſſiſtance in their Amours. Whereupon they reſolv'd that Night to begin their *Siege*, and Vigourouſly *Attack* their Miſtreſſes: At their firſt approach, they diſcharg'd a *volly* of Rhetorical Complements, with ſuch ſucceſs, that they got within the *Lines of Communication*; notwithſtanding which, the Gentlewomen ſtill made a brave defence, and forc'd the Enemy to retreat, by firing their Great Guns from the Fortreſs of Honour. The Beſiegers finding the Strength and Courage of the Beſieged to be much greater than they expected, reſolv'd to Bombard 'em with half a Dozen Bottles, with which they ſoon ſet Fire to the Caſtle of Chaſtity: Whereupon the Landlady Surrenders, and puts her Lover in poſſeſſion of the *Hornwork*; but the Maid Capitulates with Kiſſes. Now there was nothing wanting to compleat their Enjoyment, but the abſence of the Husband, who was naturally of a rambling humour, to accompliſh which, he that was in league with the Landlady, writes a Letter to his Friends at *Briſtol*, giving them an Account of the extraordinary kindneſs of his Landlord; the next Poſt he receiv'd an Anſwer, returning the Landlord many thanks for his kindneſs, with an Invitation to come and paſs a Month or two with them, which he accepted: This the Landlady and her Gallant conceal'd from the other, deſigning to give him an opportunity to enjoy his Miſtreſs, by a diſappointment, which was thus. In the Morning, the two Gentlemen being in Bed, he that was to mannage the Intrigue ſaid, *This Night my Lady has promiſed to admit me to her Arms, provided I can get ſome Perſon to lye with her Husband, whom, ſhe ſays, Sleeps ſo ſound, that tho' a Drum were beat in the room it will not wake him, which kindneſs, my dear Friend, I muſt deſire of you.* This, with much reluctancy, he conſented too; and when the time came, putting off his Cloths in another Room, he went to Bed to his ſuppos'd Landlord, who he thought was faſt a Sleep. But he had not been in Bed long, ere his Female Bedfellow turn'd to him, and almoſt ſmother'd him with Kiſſes, which he endeavour'd to avoid as much as poſſible. The young Lady, being thus diſappointed of her expectations, turn'd from him, and lay ſtill all the Night after. In the Morning the pleas'd Landlady came into the Chamber, and waking them, ſmiling ſaid to the Lady, *Look Husband what a Bedfellow you have got.* At which the Gentleman ſtept out of the Bed, and was haſtily going away; but ſhe ſtop'd him, ſaying, *Since ſhe will not look, pray Sir do you ſee what a Bedfellow you have had to night*; ſo turning his Head, he ſaw 'twas the Lady he ſo paſſionatly Lov'd, at which he was ſtruck with great Shame and Confuſion; however the Landlady withdrew, and left them to Taſt thoſe pleaſurs ſhe before had Surfeted on.

Long-Acre, March 9. A Maſter's Mate that belong'd to a pair of Land Oars, vulgarly termed an Hackney-coach-man, that uſed to make prize of whatever Goods he found aboard after he had delivered his Fare, this day met with a booty that may chance to ſtand him inſtead in his old Age, & ſucceed him in his Coach-box. A Gentlewoman that lodged hereabouts, being but a young Arithmetician, and having practiſed the rule of Three, before ſhe rightly underſtood Multiplication, Diviſion, or Subſtraction, was extreamly perplexed to find, that having taken one out of one, there ſhould two remain, and not knowing whether to carry this one that ſhe borrowed, ſhe wrapt it up in clean linnen, and taking it in her Lap toward the cloſe of the evening, lights upon this Coach-man and hires him to ſuch a place which ſhe knew to be a thorough-fare, where being ſet down, ſhe went in and bad the fellow wait; but as ſhe reſolved not to return, ſo the Coach-man never intended to expect her, for coming to beat up his Cuſheons, he found a ſmall bundle, pretty weighty, and appearing by the outſide to be a conſiderable prize, ſo that clapping up his doors without further examination he